

5590 號十九百五千五第 日三念月九年亥乙緒光 HONGKONG, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21ST, 1875. 四拜禮 號 二六 1875

TEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

N STEAMSHIP COM

FOR SHANGHAI.
Cargo and Passengers at through rates for
HANKOW, NINGPOO, and PORTS in
CHINA.
Company's Steamship

"ANTENOR"
Despatched on or about the 27th inst.
Freight or Passage, apply to
BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents,
Hongkong, 21st October, 1875.

SEAN SPRENSHAW COMPANY.
OF LONDON, AND SUZEE CANAL.
Company's Steamship

"NESTOR"
Despatched on or about the 30th inst.
Freight or Passage, apply to
BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents,
Hongkong, 21st October, 1875.

FOR BANGKOK.
Steamship

"MADAGASCAR."
Master, will be despatched for the above
on SATURDAY, the 23rd inst., at 2 P.M.
Freight or Passage, apply to
HARRISON & SONS,
569 Hongkong, 24th October, 1875.

SWATOW, AMOY, AND POOCHEOW.
Freight Cargo at through rates for TAKAO.

"DOUGLAS"

go for Takao and Tamsui will be for-
warded from Amoy per S.S. "Hailong."
For Freight or Passage, apply to
DOUGLASS, LANE & CO.

CHARLES BAAR

No. 5, HOLLYWOOD ROAD,
 LESSONS given in FRENCH, GERMAN, and
 MATHEMATICS.
 Letters may also be addressed to the care of

5 Hongkong, 21st Oct
FOR SALE.

E BUILDINGS, situated in Spilly and
 Elgin Streets, known as Club and Theatre,
 and
 FURNITURES, SCENERIES, &c., &c.
 apply to
 J. A. BARRETO, *Administrator.*
 A. F. ALVES,
 C. M. AMO,
 1870 Hongkong, 21st October, 1875.
 GEORGE, CANTON, and MAOAO
 STEAMBOAT COMPANY, LIMITED.
 FROM and after THIS DAY, the 20th, the
 Steamer POWAN will leave Macao at
 10 A.M., and Hongkong at 3 P.M.
 Order, P. A. da COSTA, *Secretary.*
 11 Hongkong, 20th October, 1875.
 -ED. CHANTEL,
 WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
 17, WYNDHAM STREET,
Next to the "Daily Press" Office.

Hongkong, 16th June, 1951

AGEN will take place on Thursday and
 Friday, 16th and 17th, and ENTRIES
 CLOSE ON WEDNESDAY, 1st December.
 For the Committee,
 A. A. LIND.
 1548 Canton, 16th October, 1975.

NOTICE.
 YOUNG MAN, thoroughly conversant
 with BOOKKEEPING in all its Branches,

making up Accounts, &
"Daily Press"

106 Hongkong, 17th September, 1875.

NOTICE.

PORTUGUESE Young Man, well conversant with Commercial Transactions and their Branches, who thoroughly versed in the English, French, Spanish, and Portuguese languages, is desirous of obtaining Extra Employment. Apply to J. S. HOOK, SON & Co. 1401 Hongkong, 4th October, 1875.

THE Undersigned are prepared to Land, Store, and DELIVER CARGOES for SHIPMEN at all CENTERS (THRUOUT-AT-ALL) FOR TON, Weight and Measurement.

J. S. HOOK, SON & Co.
1400 Hongkong, 23rd August, 1875.

STEAM LAUNCH FOR HIRE.

TO BE LET for Towing or Picnics, the large, powerful Steam Launch *CUM LOONG*. Superior accommodation. Terms moderate. Apply to TUNG KEE & CO., 33, Praya Central, No. 1459 Hongkong, 27th September, 1875.

ELLING HOUSES N

St. John's Place.
Apply to
S. B. BURROWS & SONS.
353 Houghkong, 1st May, 1875.

Notices to Consignees.

NOTICE.

CONSIGNEES OF OPTIONAL CARGO,
E. O. P. & CO. S. S. **ACALAMENON,**
FROM LIVERPOOL.
Shipping Orders must be obtained from
the Undersigned not later than the 23rd
inst. for shipment per **ANTENOR.**
BUTLER & CO. S. S. SWIRE, Agents.
44 1871 Hongkong, 20th October, 1875.

BRITISH SHIP CHUSAN, FROM
LONDON.

CONSIGNEES of Cargo by the above-named
Vessel are hereby requested to send in
their Bills of Lading to the Undersigned for
counter-signature, and to take immediate delivery
of their Goods.
Cargo impeding the discharge of the Vessel
will be landed and stored at Consignees' risk
and expense.

LEITCHES & CO.,
Agents.
73 1562 Hongkong, 20th October, 1875.

S.S. "47A"
COMPAGNIE DES MESSAGERIES
MARITIMES.

NOTICE.

CONSIGNEES of Cargo per S.S. INDUS,
from London, in connection with the
S.S. "47A,"

Company's Godown
be obtained from "Tl

ment, at Noon.
Optional Cargo will be forwarded on, unless
 intimation is received from the Consignees be-
 fore 3 P.M. TO-DAY.
 Bills of Lading will be countersigned by the
 Undersigned.
 Goods unclaimed after SATURDAY, the
 9th inst., at Noon, will be subject to rent and
 landing charges.
 No Fire Insurance has been effected.
 C. BETHRAND,
Principal Agent.
 1495 Hongkong, 4th October, 1876.

Extracts.

THE CLOUD-STAR.

BY PAUL M. MAYNE.
 Far up within the tranquil sky,
 Far up it thence;
 Floating now gently, heavenly,
 Floating alone,
 A sunbeam touched its lofty side
 With dewy light;
 And the sweetest and divinest light
 Divinely bright.
 The cloud transfigured to a star,
 Through all its frame
 Thrilled in the fervent heaven afar;
 One pulse of life,
 One pulse of flame which inward tamed
 And slowly fed
 On its own heart, that burned and burned
 Till almost dead.
 The cloud, still tinged as a star,
 Waned up the sky;
 Venced slowly, pallid, ghost-like, far,
 With life to die.
 But so so gradually in the sun—
 The too swift's breath—
 Methinks the glorious death it won,
 Life! life! no death!
 Meanwhile a million festing things
 Cried on below
 And gaudy words on fluttering wings
 Flit to and fro;
 A thousand things, which grown a star,
 A thousand things, which grown a star,
 Wined in the evening heavens afar
 Till lost in light!

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC

The voyage across the Atlantic has little interest in itself. There is nothing to attract the attention for the most part save the endless waste of waters; and, magnificent as the sea is, it is hardly worth the trouble of looking at. It is too continuously vast and monotonous. One cannot keep their feelings for any length of time at the pique of sublimity, and all more sublimity is apt to weary. I have felt the same feeling even among the Swiss Alps. It is a deadly herpes to say the least. The mountains are too high, too cold and stately in their snowy mantle, like broken ice and there by rugged seams, like after a while oppressively upon the imagination. There are entrancing morning and evening aspects; but these are fluted, they fade and decay, and one's fancies of the future love or interest, as with the black impossible barriers rise before one their very grandeur grows wearisome. There comes the longing to surmount them, and look once more upon the smiling and variously moving country. And so the Atlantic there is a deadly herpes to the imagination. I feel that you ought the low-lying and formless figure of Long Island, you hardly see anything. There are traditions of icebergs floating past in their dazzling and dangerous glory; but so moving object, not even a single ocean steamer, came within our prospect. The morning was so calm, the sea so calm, morning but morning, but the wide stretch of sea, now lying in a heavy, cold, healing mist, and now rising in tumultuous billows, chasing one another with a cruel and angry fury. We had hardly any enjoyable view save on deck on our outward voyage, were one glorious night when the moon was so different, and the sea was the most beautiful and cloudless heaven above. Coming home the weather was more enjoyable. This is said to be the usual experience; the homeward passage comparatively fine, the outward passage stormy. Storm or sunshine makes little matter to one who has never known days of sun and wind. It is the most potent and peculiar inspiration of health in days of winter weather, with the north-west wind blowing a gale ahead, and making the steamer's running only about the half of its normal rate but there are only a few equal to this enjoyment, and the sight of so many suffering people, and the sight of the sea, and the great drawback to it is the most vigorous appreciation of "heavy weather."—*Principles of Telling*, ch. "Good Words."

INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF

Mr. James Walsh writes:—During his long and arduous struggle for Catholic Emancipation, O'Connell had many bitter encounters with the Orange party, both in the height of its power. One of the leading Orangemen in Ireland was Alderman Bradley King; for more than twenty years this man laboured against O'Connell, and may be said to have been for all this time the most powerful and able antagonist of the Catholic Emancipation cause. The Reformed Bill passed, matters in Ireland rapidly changed. The Orange party received a deadly blow, and it became dangerous and unprofitable to belong to an Orange lodge. Alderman Bradley King lost his situation, and was deprived of his seat in the House of Commons. He became a poor old man, and himself, like his family, were in the utmost distress. The poor old Orange Grand Master went to all his friends of former years to solicit aid, or some pension from Government to sustain him in his declining years and keep his family from starvation. He called upon Orange lords and gentlemen, and to his great surprise and entire forgoth and in despair, he was seen day by day standing in the lobby of the House of Commons, the most desolate and hopeless-looking man that could be seen.

In this distracted and forlorn state O'Connell at last beheld his old Orange antagonist and fierce political foe. The Liberator went to him, and said, "I have heard of your tale of woe, brought him home with him for dinner, examined his papers, took pity on him, and vowed to be his friend. At this period O'Connell's friends were in power, and without loss of time he called on Earl Grey and Lord Althorpe. He said he wished neither for office nor pension himself, but he would like to see his old friend, the Orange Grand Master, and at last O'Connell succeeded in obtaining a handsome pension for Alderman Bradley King. The gratitude of the poor old Alderman could not be described. After fervently thanking O'Connell, he rushed home to his distressed family in raptures, and said, "My dear wife and children, we must all, every night and morning, pray on our knees for Daniel O'Connell." In a published letter to O'Connell, this Grand Master of the Orangemen of Dublin says:—"To you, sir, to whom I was early and long opposed—to you who, nobly forgetting all our former enmities, have forgiven me, and who, rejecting every idea of party feeling or party spirit, thought only of my distress, sped to succour and support me, and restored myself and family to competence, ease, and happiness, how can I express my gratitude? I cannot attempt it. The reward of my life is found in your own breast; and I assure myself that your feelings and words of a noble mind will cheer you to that prosperity and happiness which Providence holds out to those who protect the helpless and sustain the falling. For such reward and happiness to you and yours my prayers shall be offered up fervently, while the reward of my life is found in your own breast, in tranquillity, by a complete reformation of public life, and in the bosom of my family, will constantly present to me the grateful recollections of one to whom I am mainly indebted for so desirable a closing of my life."

When this old Orange Grand Master was on his way to his bed, he said to his side his old son and said, "When I was married go to Daniel O'Connell and tell him that the last prayers of a grateful man were offered up for him, and that I implored Heaven to avert every peril from his head." Surely the Orangemen of Partick were not aware of this beautiful and Christian incident in the life of O'Connell. They were, of course, assailed the men who went forth to do honour to his memory.—*Glasgow Herald.*

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The affair is conducted of too truly somewhat after this fashion. She, in the plenitude of beer, gin, and dirt, throws a jug at his head; and he, with promptitude, employs such "censure" as he may deem expedient at the time, and which he considers adapted to her comprehension; thus, the two instruments employed for the purpose.

How far are we to censure *him*? Some censure he must have; but it is a nice point. I don't like the poker and the boots; but you really can't expect him to say, "My dear girl, effray don't be so excited!" or "dear girl, effray don't be so excited!"—the words which probably would be that, as the language employed conveyed no meaning whatever, she would consider it an insult of the most galling description—just as O'Connell's fishwife did when he called her an "equalitarian and equiquanquar pentagon"—and more crockery would be hurled at him, and yet not struck my dear; and I have another thought to set down.

Criticism (I don't speak of literary criticism now) is sometimes only another term for "censure." Domestic criticism, if I may use the expression, is ordinarily tender, one of censure, and ordinary tender, one of approval, on points. Very few people indeed are in a position to use it at all. Who shall tell you that you spend too much money, or spoil your children, or think too much of your own abilities? And if it is *needless*, it is infamous. Sir Arthur, Halsey, in a well-known essay, has the following remarks: "The friends of friendship and love have been created, and more happily so, by the necessity of friendship and love than by any other thing;—if you find a man who performs most of the relations of life dutifully, is even kind and affectionate, but who, you discover, is severely disliked and feared by all his associates, and acquainted with the cause, will, on further investigation, ascertain that he is one who indulges largely in needless criticism." The fact is that many people censure, not so much for the purpose of doing good, as because they have a constitutional temptation to intrude this "needless criticism." Perhaps there is a sort of latent inclination among the aristocracy's friends, as the folks to one's own virtues; but the more powerful explanation is, I think, that the instinct instructs us, not so much to set our own merits in the alloy of our friends' demerits, as that our own character for *shrewdness* can hardly stand without the assistance of depreciation with which we have attacked another's crime or common sense.

The censure of ignorance is a censure which few dread, and which may welcome that they may laugh at it. It can levy no tax. The mistress who frets her servant by constant scolding may cause grievous irritation before the case-harvesting process takes place; the past, perhaps even the present, may be a source of grief and sorrow, and the weight of his moral hammer, and drive the nail some depth in the right direction; the Rough may turn censure into punishment, which is his only notion of it, and produce at last an effect of some sort; but the idiot who blames you for what the whole world knows to be right, has no influence whatever; you may laugh at his budget, and pay no tax at all.

There was one sad thought which struck me in that morning's reverie. There are those who, helpless and without blame, receive day by day censures which are cruel, unjust, cowardly. Who shall take the part of these, the obscure, who suffer and forgive, and who are not even aware of the wrongs of the ignorant women, and little children who are started to find there is so much harshness upon earth; such as modestly do their best, and then are coldly told that their best is sin; such as fearlessly do their duty in spite of misconception and persecution; who shall say a good word which may shield these from the harshness of the ignorant? But can hardly matter; for the most powerful Voice of all has blessed those against whom all manner of evil is spoken falsely.

The knuckles struck my door ten minutes later than they should have done, and I sprang from my bed; for I knew, as perhaps I have never known before, that the time upon "Censure" would be, in some manner, to deserve it.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

"ORTHODOXY."

The Standard, in reviewing a sporting book, tells the following good story:—A North Devon rector was much in want of a curate. It was also the wretched time of the year for the rector and the churchwarden, Tezzer, paying the market town a visit, was thus accosted by his grocer, "Well, Mr. Tezzer, have ye got a curate yet for Bridgwater?" "Not yet; they don't all suit meister; but here's his advertisement, so I reckon he'll soon get one." "Wanted, a curate for Bridgwater, a good, sensible, godly, orthodox and orthodox views." "Orthodox, Mr. Tezzer. What doth he mean by orthodox?" "Well," said the churchwarden thoughtfully, and in deep perplexity, knowing the double nature of the curate's duties, secular as well as sacred, "Well, I can't exactly say; but I reckon 's a man as can ride pretty well."

FIVE YEARS AT HIS POST.

The Montpellier journals report the death of the late Duke of Nemours, a Frenchman, as an old soldier of the First Empire, who had the distinction of holding his post as a sentry longer than any private of any army was ever known to before or since. In 1806 Roussel was one of the force sent across by Davoust from Pomerania, to occupy the island of Rugen, after the fall of the Prussians. But when time came for the Duke of Nemours to go on shore after met his first check at Blyan, and began to call in detachments to his aid, that in Rugen was suddenly called upon to march eastward with all other available troops in the vicinity. So hastily was the operation carried out that the commander was forced to leave behind him a garrison of 100 men, and to leave the Duke of Nemours to his own hand, to hold the island, to relieve the sentry who was placed over them, Private Roussel. When the peasants, who had been on friendly terms with the garrison, told him that the last of his countrymen had disappeared some hours before, it became necessary to decide on his own fate. If he abandoned his post without a good reason, he would be considered a deserter. On the other hand, to hold it, without food or drink, was clearly impossible. He chose, therefore, the middle course of abiding by it as nearly as possible, but getting his own living by working for the nearest farmer. Time passed on quietly, and Roussel wood and collected his master's daughter, and she all intents and purposes one of the family. But he still kept his old uniform ready for use, and had an eye to charge; so that when after four years' quietude the islanders saw the Strait of Rugen in red trousers they remembered so well, that Roussel had time to dress himself in his old uniform, and to go on shore, and to be hailed the stranger with a loud "Qui vive?" "Qui vive yourself" was the reply, "and who are you?" "The sentry," said Roussel, and he was again received. "Five years, or thereabouts," said Roussel, "I have been at my post, and I have been respected to Droust, that marshal, who had a special point of showing homeliness to the privates of his corps, sent him a free discharge. Roussel lived on in Rugen till he died his wife in 1829, when a Frenchman's longing for France carried him home to spend the second half of his life in France, and he would listen the story of his watch by the Baltic, confirmed by the irrefutable evidence of Davoust's signature.—*Roll Mail Gazette.*

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HONGKONG MARKET

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CHINA WATERS.

Vessels.	Captains.	Flag & Rig.	Tons.	Consignees.	Destinations.
CANTON.					
Am-Jan	Godeil	H.L.O.M.	g-b.		
Ben-pui	Wade	H.L.O.M.	g-b.		
Robertson	Robertson	H.L.O.M.	g-b.		
Shisa	P. H. Hennings	Ger. str.	642	Friedmann & Co	Shanghai
Shing-Sing	E. Ohoy	H.L.O.M.	g-b.	Siesend & Co	
Shung-nai	Denise	H.L.O.M.	g-b.		
Shing-yee	A. Caradell	H.L.O.M.	g-b.	Batterfield & Swire	
Shing-yee-hai	Palmer	H.L.O.M.	g-b.		
Shen-Po	Longueville	H.L.O.M.	g-b.		
In the river between Cheung-chow and Canton.					
MACAO.					
In port on 15th October, 1875.					
Guimaraes	Portug.	30			
Concordia	Portug.	326	J. E. d'Almeida		
Elia Beatrice	Brit. str.	400	Captin		
Spark	Holland	140	H. O. & M. Steamboat Co		
St. Gabriel	Portug.	444			
In running between Canton and Macao.					
SWATOW.					
In port on 17th October, 1875.					
Carl Ludwig	Ger. bk.	385	E. Vincent & Co		
Edie	Brit. bk.	335	E. Vincent & Co		
Engelburg	Ger. bk.	386	Dircks & Kruger		
Lord of the Isles	Brit. soh.	515	H. Vincent & Co		
Maria	Brit. soh.	600	H. Vincent & Co		
Maria	Brit. bk.	407	Dircks & Kruger		
Maria	Brit. bk.	354	E. Vincent & Co		
Maria	Ger. bk.	383	Dircks & Kruger		
Maria	Ger. bk.	430	Dircks & Kruger		
Maria	Brit. bk.	433	E. Vincent & Co		
Maria	Brit. bk.	393	E. Vincent & Co		
Maria	Ger. bk.	398	H. Herton		
Maria	Ger. bk.	393	Dircks & Kruger		
Maria	Brit. bk.	333	E. Vincent & Co		
AMOY.					
In port on 16th October, 1875.					
Adeline	Ger. soh.	132	H. A. Petersen & Co		
Adeline & Marianne	Ger. soh.	390	H. A. Petersen & Co		
Adeline	Ger. soh.	438	H. A. Petersen & Co		
Adeline	Nor. bk.	51	Johnson & Co		
Adeline	Brit. bk.	421	Byrd & Co		
Adeline	Brit. bk.	438	Byrd & Co		
Adeline	Ger. soh.	350	Byrd & Co		
Adeline	Ger. soh.	162	Pasding & Co		
Adeline	Brit. soh.	204	Byrd & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	162	H. A. Petersen & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	205	H. A. Petersen & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	317	Pasding & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	473	Pasding & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	211	H. A. Petersen & Co		
Adeline	Brit. bk.	520	Byrd & Co		
Adeline	Brit. soh.	248	Byrd & Co		
Adeline	Brit. bk.	516	Byrd & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	416	Pasding & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	241	H. A. Petersen & Co		
Adeline	Frans. bk.	335	Johnson & Co		
Adeline	Ger. bk.	546	Pasding & Co		
FOOCHOW.					
In port on 14th October, 1875.					
Udina	Brit. str.	301	Chinsee		
Richardson	Brit. soh.	761	Adamson, Bell & Co		
Richardson	Brit. bk.	315	Gilman & Co		
Richardson	Brit. bk.	901	Adamson, Bell & Co		
Richardson	Brit. bk.	253	Adamson, Bell & Co		
Richardson	Brit. str.	1473	Jardine, Matheson & Co		
SHANGHAI.					
In port on 18th October, 1875.					
Fox	Amer. soh.	387	Frazar & Co		
Lord	Amer. bk.	403	Nile Moller & Co		
Ward	Brit. bk.	383	Adamson, Bell & Co		
Ward	Brit. bk.	920	Hearn & Co		
Ward	Brit. soh.	337	Wm. Pusatz & Co		
Ward	Brit. bk.	435	Jardine, Matheson & Co		
Ward	Brit. bk.	539	Jardine, Matheson & Co		
Ward	Amer. bk.	833	Frazar & Co		
Ward	Brit. bk.	695	Olyphant & Co		
Ward	Brit. bk.	339	J. S. Hearn		
Ward	Frans. bk.	538	Adamson, Bell & Co		
Ward	Brit. soh.	728	Gilman & Co		
Ward	Brit. str.	1473	Jardine, Matheson & Co		
YOKOHAMA.					
In port on 9th October, 1875.					
Am-bassador	Brit. str.	6-2	Captain		
Simpson	Brit. str.	890	Captain		
Jelle Savage	Brit. str.	707	P. M. S. S. Co		
City of Quebec	Amer. bk.	608	Chas. Stone & Co		
Arancia	Brit. bk.	337	P. M. S. S. Co		
Orizaba	Brit. bk.	465	J. O. Fraser & Co		
West	Brit. bk.	685	P. M. S. S. Co		
Graves	Amer. bk.	237	Captain		
Charles Jamieson	Brit. bk.	580	Order		
John Bunyan	Brit. bk.	369	Captain		
Mari Herndon II	Brit. bk.	883	Carroll & Co		
Free Republic	Amer. bk.	646	Chipman, Stone		
Arancia	Brit. bk.	468	Carl Boiss		
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